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MARRIAGE BELLS

Words and Music by WM. O'REARDON.

Our marriage bells are ringing,
What a glorious peal to me,
The present hour is bringing,
Sweet joy and ecstasy.
For she whom I have loved so long,
Loved dearly as my life,
Will give me 'ere this hour is gone,
The right to call her wife, my wife, my wife.

CHORUS

Our marriage bells are ringing,
What a glorious peal to me,
The present hour is brimming
O'er with joy and ecstasy.
Come my darling, come and haste to me,
Do not tarry love, I wait for thee;
Dost thou hear the wedding bells?
Joyous peals they ring for thee,
What merry sounds their music tells,
I fondly wait for thee.

Care I for the world's frowns,
With thee, loved one, by my side?
For through its ups and downs
We'll breast life's stormy tide;
And though the current bears us on
From all that's bright in life,
My love will ever be as strong
As when I called her wife, my wife, my wife.
Our marriage bells, &c.

A. W. AUNER'S